

## Keep It Movin

50 Cent

I'm in the club tryna get me some hoes  
Or, I'm on the grind tryna get me some dough  
I hustle hard, niggas already know  
I do what I gotta do and proceed to keep it moving  
Holla at me if you're ready to roll  
I aint gotta tell you I want you, you already know  
I keep my eye on you, while you out on the floor  
Girl, you turn me on, watching you move to the music

I'mma flash the cash you know I'ma get it  
You wanna give me the ass, you know I'm with it  
The flows so sick the way I spit it  
The say its prolific, lets be specific  
Can I kick it, yes I can  
You rocking with fifty fifty and Timbaland  
We are not the same nigga now understand  
I do what I want boy, you do what you can  
Everythings going according to plan, no more  
Cause signing them all hand to hand  
My new hustle bring millions in  
Damn what a difference between now and then  
ha ha, you see it, you really believe it  
When I done came up, and I aint changed up  
I'm in the house with the toaster yo  
Things are going how they supposed to go

This is what you been missing  
I'm back in position, I listen  
Theres nobody better, you know I go hard for the cheddar  
The drama I bring it, way, way better than I sing it  
Gotta put in work to ring the bells, my name ringing  
It's murder on the dancefloor when my songs on  
My competition just sit on the type of shit I'm on  
We keep it going, til it, til it, til it break of dawn  
I aint the one that you should be fronting or faking on  
Stunt if you want, my niggas will have your Jacob on  
I'm so ghetto, they say I'm so gutta  
I don't dance, I be in the cut like "what up"  
You know my style, know me, everywhere I go  
I aint gotta say a word man, they already know  
I'm a no-nonsense nigga that flow  
Annoying conversation if it aint about dough  
But if you tryna get it, I'm with it  
I'm all in? for sho.